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太田出版

All about J by Asumiko Nakamura
Jの総て2
中村明日美子
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IPコミックス

Jの総て 2

中村明日美子

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Stop!

The following series contains mature contents that are meant to only be viewed by an adult audience. If you are yet of legal age or is uncomfortable with the warning triggers listed down below, please kindly press Ctrl + W and delete the files.

Warning Triggers!

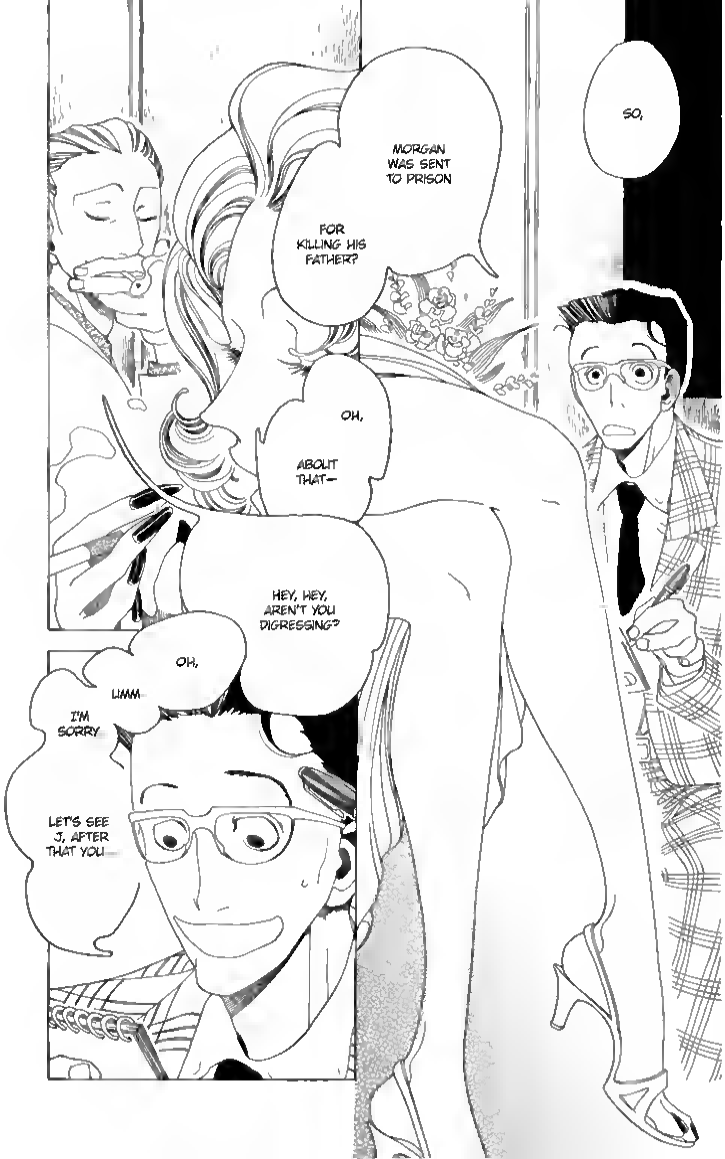
EXTREMELY GRAPHICAL VIOLENCE, SEX WITH A MINOR, INCEST, NON-CONSENSUAL SEX, RACIAL DEROGATORY/ETHNIC SLURS, MOB BULLYING, SUICIDE

Jの総て 2

中村明日美子

All about J by Asumiko Nakamura

I COMICS
大田出版


SO,
MORGAN WAS SENT TO PRISON FOR KILLING HIS FATHER?
OH, ABOUT THAT—
HEY, HEY, AREN'T YOU DIGRESSING?
OH, UMM... I'M SORRY.
LET'S SEE J, AFTER THAT YOU...

ARTHER BROUGHT ME
TO NEW YORK...
AND THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE TODAY.
YOU SKIPPED OVER A LOT, DIDN'T YOU?
UMM, SAY WHAT HAPPENED TO PAUL?
THAT— I MEAN, WHAT ABOUT YOUR LOVE STORY?

IF I WRITE SOMETHING LIKE: "AND LIKE THAT, THEY BROKE UP AND SAID GOOD BYE,"
THE READERS WON'T ACCEPT IT!
WELL, BUT
TIME'S ALMOST UP.
OH MY! TWO HOURS HAVE PASSED ALREADY?
HUH?
OH! I'M SORRY!

NO, I'M REALLY GRATEFUL
THAT YOU LET ME CONDUCT AN INTERVIEW WITH YOU TODAY
EVEN THOUGH IT WAS SO SUDDEN
MY PLEASURE
IT WAS LOTS OF FUN, DARLING
OH,
WELL THEN...

TOMORROW, I'LL COME BACK WITH A PHOTOGRAPHER
IF POSSIBLE, PLEASE LET US TAKE A FEW PHOTOS.
SURE
THEN
I LOOK FORWARD TO WORKING WITH YOU.
Creak
!
RITA.
YOU'RE STILL HERE?
OH...
YEAH.

ARE YOU DONE WITH THE INTERVIEW?
YES!
I'M SORRY FOR TAKING SO MUCH OF YOUR TIME.
NOT AT ALL
PLEASE MAKE A GOOD MAGAZINE OUT OF IT.
STAFF ONLY EXIT
I WILL!
SEE YOU TOMORROW!
slam
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THIS LATE.

YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE HOME FIRST
BUT I'M GOING BACK TO THE SAME PLACE AS J ANYWAY

ARE YOU REGRETTING IT?
WHAT YOU DID WITH ME YESTERDAY...
NO,
NO
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT...

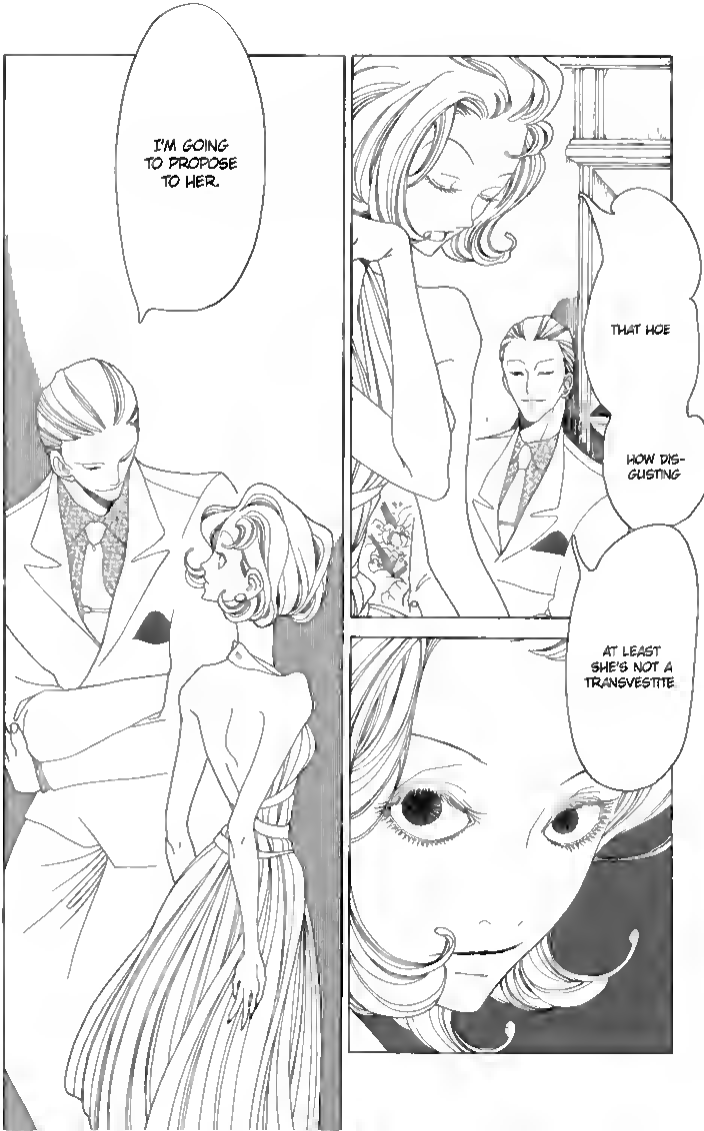
IT WAS SUDDEN
BUT
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT...
Haha
THAT'S RIGHT, ISN'T IT.
J LIKES MEN AFTER ALL
BUT STILL
I...

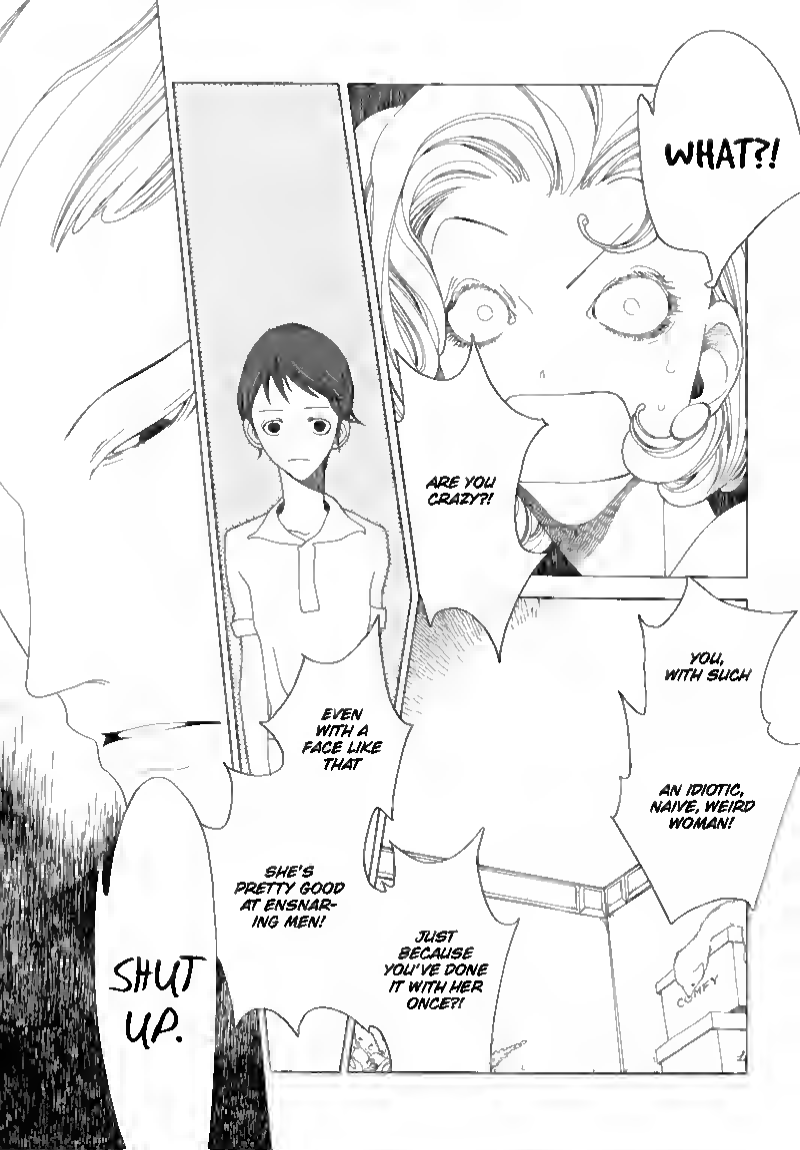
I'M SUCH A FREAKING IDIOT
J LIKES
THE MAN
WITH
HAVING SEX
AM I NOT GOOD ENOUGH?

AM I
NOT GOOD ENOUGH?

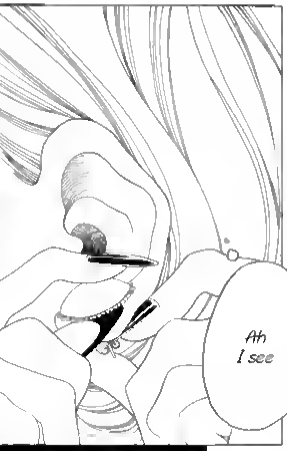
JUST NOW
YOU'VE VERY CONVENIENTLY CHANGED THE STORY, NO?
WASN'T IT YOU WHO KNEW THAT I OWNED A CLUB
AND PESTERED ME WHEN I CAME TO THE BAR?
A SLIGHT CHANGE OF STORY ISN'T A SIN, IS IT?
CLUB OWNER, MY ASS

THE ONE WHO WAS UP TO EARS IN DEBT,
WHO GAINED US CUSTOMERS AND PATRONS,
AND EVEN WENT AS FAR AS REMODELLING THE CLUB.
IT WAS ALL ME.
...
TRUE.
I'M GRATEFUL FOR THAT
IT WAS THANKS TO YOU
THAT I MET THAT GIRL, TOO
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT RITA?


I'M GOING TO PROPOSE TO HER.
THAT HOE
HOW DISGUSTING
AT LEAST SHE'S NOT A TRANSVESTITE


WHAT?!
ARE YOU CRAZY?!
YOU, WITH SUCH AN IDIOTIC, NAIVE, WEIRD WOMAN!
EVEN WITH A FACE LIKE THAT
SHE'S PRETTY GOOD AT ENSNARING MEN!
JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE DONE IT WITH HER ONCE?!
SHUT UP.
COMFY

I'VE DECIDED.


Ah I see

Just like that...

Everyone's leaving this nutty, huh?
DAMN IT!

SLAM
AM I NOT GOOD ENOUGH?

AM I—
ARGH!
WHAT'S THIS?
YOU'RE STILL HERE?
WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF YOU WENT HOME ALREADY
J...

ARTHER SAID THE SAME THING.
I SEE ... WELL, AREN'T YOU CLOSE
SO WILL YOU MARRY HIM?
I WON'T.
WHY NOT?

BECAUSE YOU LIKE ME?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME THAT
MY, AREN'T YOU A FOOL?

ARE YOU A LESBIAN?
OR,
DO YOU STILL HAVE FEELINGS FOR A MAN LIKE ME
EVEN WHEN I'M DRESSED UP LIKE THIS?
I-IT'S NOT
LIKE THA—

TRUE.
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT, IS IT?
YOU MUST JUST BE SEXUALLY FRUSTRATED, THEN?
AH!
OH NO

YOU'RE SO WET!
SAY,
DO YOU WANT TO SUCK ME?
MY FINGER WENT IN
NO WAY...

NN!
NN
NN
NN
NN
AH!
AH!

AH!
gasp
AH!!
NNH!
AH!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

"WHAT" YOU SAY?
HAVING SEX, OF COURSE.
...
GET OUT!

GET OUT!!
I'D GET OUT THIS INSTANT EVEN WITHOUT YOU
TELLING ME TO!!
IDIOT!!
GET OUT RIGHT NOW!!

when I went back for the photos
it turned out that J had run away.
The next day
With the magazine's debut daunted by that incident, it was discontinued after half a year.
And I, who bore the responsibility, was demoted to the position of a novice.
Moreover
the next time I heard J's name
was around a year and half later.

It was 1962
ED—
EDMONT!
THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU.
HUH?
ME?
YEAH
OH,
YOU ARE...

J no Subete
Chapter 06
Nakamura Asumiko

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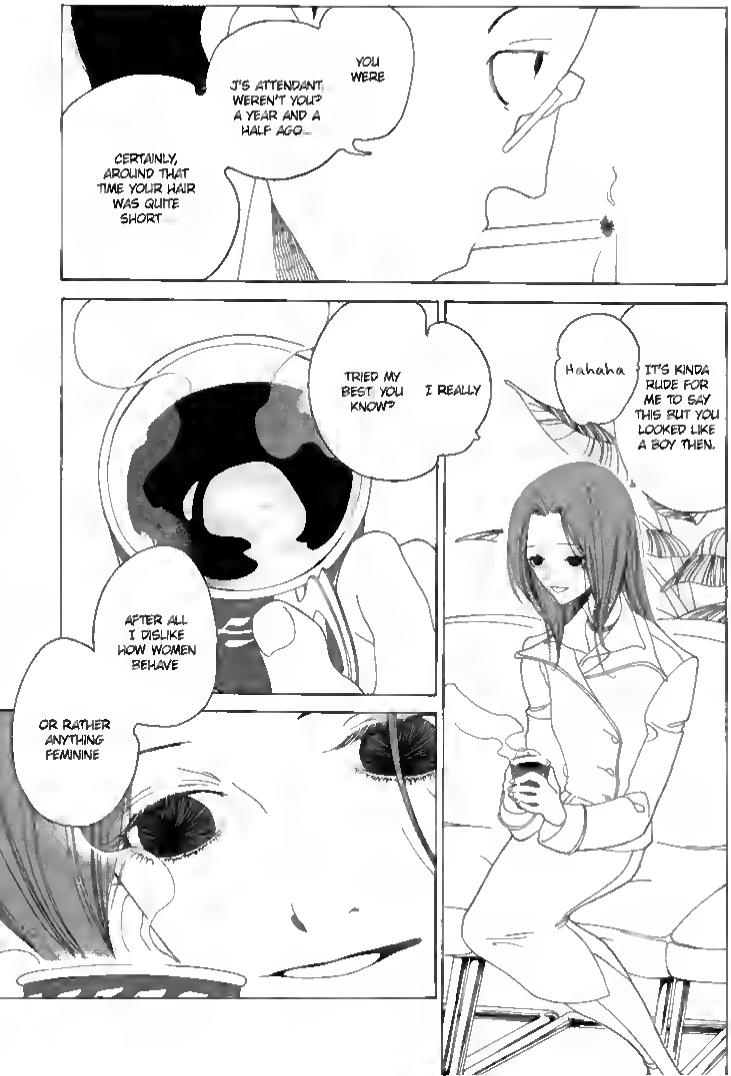
http://www.ohtobooks.com/erot csf/

Scanner cheezy
Translator picaselle
Cleaner greenskin
Typesetter cheezy Strobemint
QC zesty picaselle

Echochi.scans

http://ech.ch pure.dealtenet

ASKING ME TO LOOK FOR J...
THIS ISN'T A PRIVATE DETECTIVE'S OFFICE BUT A PUBLISHING COMPANY, YOU KNOW?
YEAH, BUT
SINCE YOU WROTE AN ARTICLE ABOUT J,
I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D KNOW WHERE HE WENT AFTERWARDS...
OH, NOT AT ALL! I'D LIKE TO KNOW THE SAME THING MYSELF


CERTAINLY, AROUND THAT TIME YOUR HAIR WAS QUITE SHORT...
J'S ATTENDANT, WEREN'T YOU? A YEAR AND A HALF AGO...
YOU WERE
IT'S KINDA RUDE FOR ME TO SAY THIS BUT YOU LOOKED LIKE A BOY THEN.
Hahaha
I REALLY TRIED MY BEST, YOU KNOW?
AFTER ALL I DISLIKE HOW WOMEN BEHAVE
OR RATHER ANYTHING FEMININE

POETS?
I CAME TO NEW YORK BECAUSE OF MY ADMIRATION FOR POETS
WASN'T "BEAT GENERATION" DERIVED FROM WORDS SUCH AS "BEAT" OR "BEATIFIC"?
WRITING ABOUT AND PROTESTING AGAINST CONTEMPORARY AMERICAN ISSUES SUCH AS MATERIALISM OR COLD WAR IN POEMS OR NOVELS.
SIMILAR TO GINSBERG'S.
WHAT KIND OF POETRY?
FUNNY, ISN'T IT?
ARE YOU A BEATNIK?
AND CERTAINLY, THAT SCHOOL OF THOUGHT ALSO ADDRESSED THE DISCRIMINATION AGAINST WOMEN.
HOWEVER,

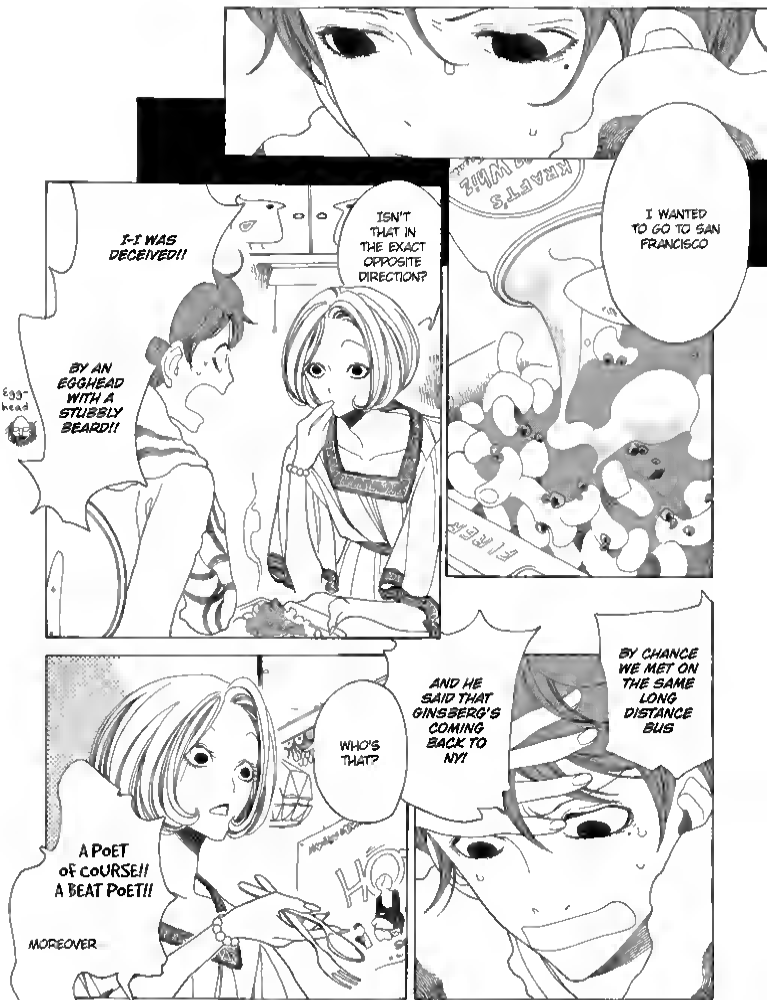
Year 1961, New York
Cold
AFTER I COLLAPSED BY THE ROADSIDE,
J TOOK ME IN
YOU SEE,
Hahaha,
OH THAT
HOW DID YOU BECOME J'S ATTENDANT?

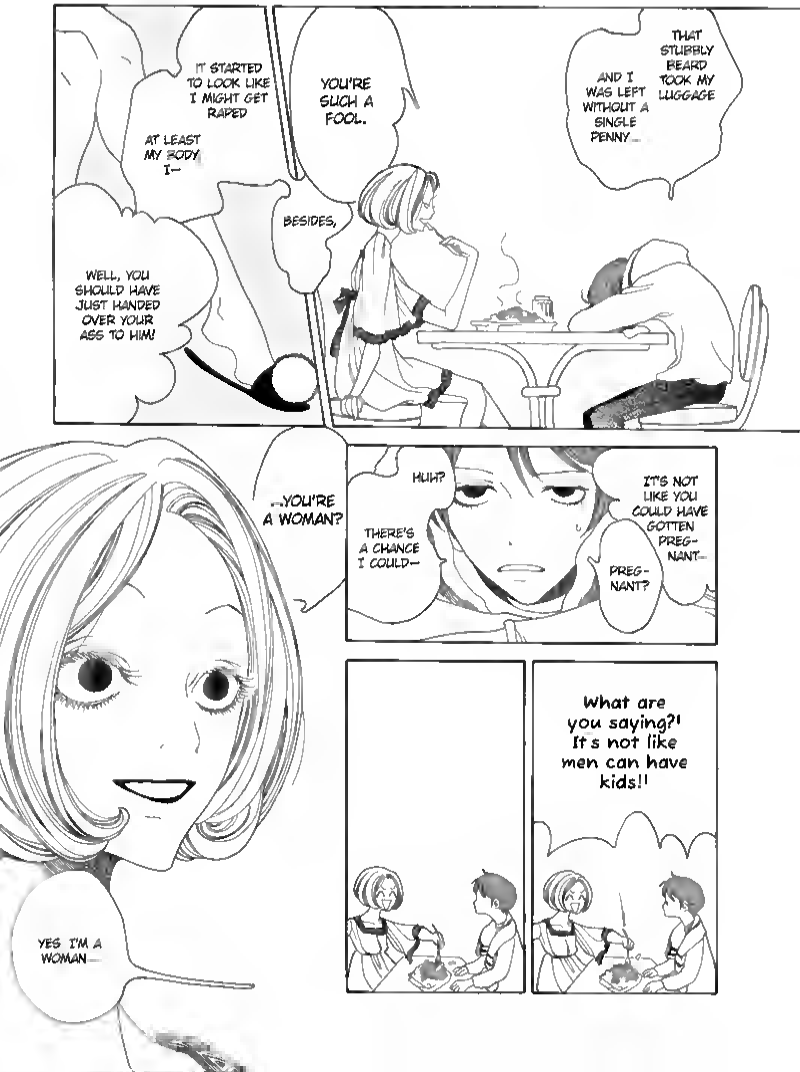
This freezing cold city
The constant tapping of passersbys shoes
and their stares from above fixed on me as if I were filth
what freezing cold gazes
Oh
I repeated "freezing cold"
Ah
I'm hungry
Really

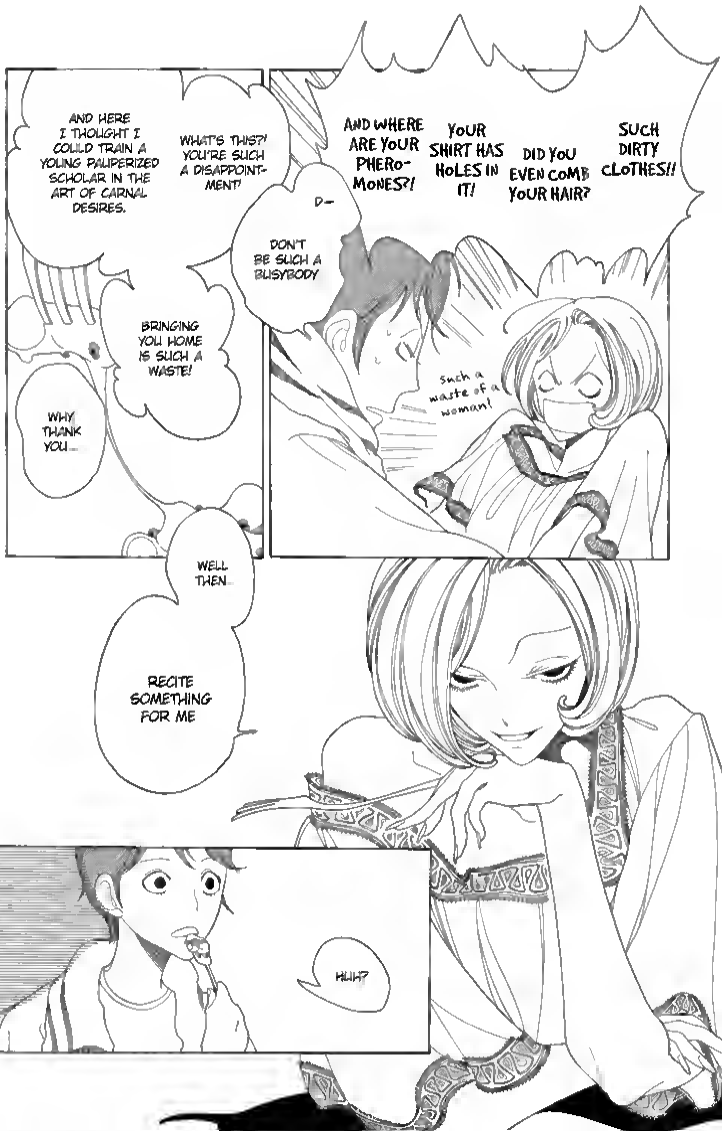
Haha haha haha ha!
Will I die in a place like this?
OH, DON'T JOKE AROUND
WHEN I THINK ABOUT BEING APART FROM YOU FOR ONLY A SECOND...
LADY J
YOU'RE SUCH A FOOL, MAX
IT'S SO PAINFUL YOU COULD DIE?
WE'LL MEET AT THE CLUB SOON
BY ALL MEANS COME TONIGHT, TOO
I ALWAYS SING WHILE LOOKING AT YOU, DARLING
I'D RATHER HAVE YOU SING, SITTING ON MY LAP
LOVE-BIRDS!
SHIT!
JUST DIE!

A POET!!
OH DEAR.
HOW ABOUT NOT DYING IN FRONT OF SOMEONE'S HOUSE.
MR. HOMELESS?
...I'M NOT HOMELESS.
THEN, WHAT ARE YOU?
A P...
A dead body?
yup

DO YOU MEAN POETS LIKE
GOETHE? NIETZSCHE?
RILKE? LORCA?
NIETZSCHE WAS A PHILOSOPHER...
THANKS FOR LETTING ME WASH MY FACE.
splash
OH, I SEE.
PUT THE TOWEL SOMEWHERE THERE
THEN,
WHY DID THIS POET END UP SLEEPING IN SUCH A PLACE?
clatter
clatter


I WANTED TO GO TO SAN FRANCISCO
BY CHANCE WE MET ON THE SAME LONG DISTANCE BUS
AND HE SAID THAT GINSBERG'S COMING BACK TO NY!
WHO'S THAT?
A POET OF COURSE!! A BEAT POET!!
MOREOVER
ISN'T THAT IN THE EXACT OPPOSITE DIRECTION?
I-I WAS DECEIVED!!
BY AN EGGHEAD WITH A STUBBLY BEARD!!
Egg-head


IT STARTED TO LOOK LIKE I MIGHT GET RAPED
AT LEAST MY BODY I--
WELL, YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST HANDED OVER YOUR ASS TO HIM!
YOU'RE SUCH A FOOL.
BESIDES,
AND I WAS LEFT WITHOUT A SINGLE PENNY--
THAT STUBBLY BEARD TOOK MY LUGGAGE
...YOU'RE A WOMAN?
YES I'M A WOMAN--
HUH?
THERE'S A CHANCE I COULD--
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU COULD HAVE GOTTEN PREG-NANT--
PREG-NANT?
What are you saying?! It's not like men can have kids!!


AND HERE I THOUGHT I COULD TRAIN A YOUNG PAUPERIZED SCHOLAR IN THE ART OF CARNAL DESIRES.
WHAT'S THIS?! YOU'RE SUCH A DISAPPOINTMENT!
BRINGING YOU HOME IS SUCH A WASTE!
WHY THANK YOU...
D-
DON'T BE SUCH A BUSYBODY
AND WHERE ARE YOUR PHERO-MONES?!
YOUR SHIRT HAS HOLES IN IT!
DID YOU EVEN COMB YOUR HAIR?
SUCH DIRTY CLOTHES!!
such a waste of a woman!
WELL THEN...
RECITE SOMETHING FOR ME
HUH?

AND MAKE ME THE TOPIC
WHAT DO YOU SAY, MISS POET?
A-
ASKING ME TO DO THAT SO SUDDENLY
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
IF YOU HAD BEEN A WANDERING MINSTREL BACK IN THE MIDDLE AGES, THE KING WOULD HAVE SENTENCED YOU TO THE GUILLOTINE!
YOU NEED INSPIRATION! INSPIRATION!!
PASSION, TOO!!
WHAT?
Oh!
Oh my!!
IT'S ALREADY THIS LATE?! I NEED TO GET READY.

MIND HELPING ME
PUT ON THIS DRESS?
OH, EARLIER YOU SAID THAT YOU SING...
CLICK
THAT'S RIGHT!
I'M A CLUB SINGER
WHOOSH
HEY, HEY
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU BUT...

JOKEY A JOKEY A
Y-YOU'RE A MAN?!
OH NO, DON'T SAY THAT—
ONE WAY
CLUBBLUE RAPID
2
—The French were bred to die for love
RAPID

A kiss may be grand
But it won't pay the rental
on your humble flat
But girls prefer
a man who gives
expensive jewels.
But
these rocks
don't ever lose their shape.
Men grow cold
as girls grow old
and we all lose our
charms in the end

That's why
Diamonds are a girl's best friend—
PARDON ME, SIR?
BUT CAN YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHOM YOU CAME WITH?
HUH?
OH NO
YOU SEE.
MINORS ARE NOT PERMITTED TO ENTER THE CLUB
WELL, IT'S OKAY, ISN'T IT?

BOSS,
TO SLIP INTO SUCH A PLACE LIKE THIS ALONE TAKES QUITE A LOT OF GUTS.
RIGHT, BOY?
J BEING A FEMME FATALE IS A CRUEL THING
LISTEN CLOSE, BOY
YOU SEE, J IS—
RUB RUB
A MAN, RIGHT?
ARE YOU J'S FAN?
ALSO,
I'M A WOMAN
HUH?
HUH?

Oh!
How was it?!
IT SPURRED YOUR IMAGI-NATION, RIGHT?
OH. YES IT WAS REALLY GREAT
THAT KID'S A POET, ARTHER.
N-NO. THAT'S SAYING TOO MUCH
REALLY?
BOSS.
HEY! CAN'T YOU SAY SOMETHING SMARTER?
WELL THEN LET'S MAKE THIS YOUR HOMEWORK!
MAKE WHAT?
HOMEWORK?

J,
COME HERE FOR A SECOND
NO WAY!!

BUT YOU SAID THAT
AFTER I'M DONE TONIGHT, YOU'D TAKE ME OUT FOR LOBSTERS!
DON'T BE LIKE THIS
MAX'S A REGULAR PATRON, ISN'T HE?
THOUGH A FOOL, HE'S STILL A CONGRESSMAN
VERY GENEROUS WITH MONEY TOO
NO WAY IN HELL
HIS COLOGNE STINKS LIKE PISS
HEY, J

DON'T TROUBLE ME...
Whoa
no way
They're both men...
AH...

THAT REDHEAD GIRL JUST NOW...
I FOUND HER LYING BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD
N-
NO IDEA
JUST WHO IS SHE?
WHY? YOU'RE INTERESTED?
Haha
SHE'S JUST LIKE A BOY, NO?
THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF YOU
NN

ARTHER, I--
gasp
C-CAN'T ANYMORE--
YOU'RE RESTRAINING YOURSELF FOR MAX LATER?
AH!!
ARTHER!
pant
gasp

WHAT AN IMPOSSIBLE CHILD
HERE, KEYS

AFTER ALL YOU HAVE NOWHERE TO GO, RIGHT?
WHILE YOU'RE AT IT,
IS IT REALLY OKAY?
'CAUSE I'LL BE LATE
JUST GO BACK ON YOUR OWN,
WH-WH-WHAT?!
HUH?!
DO THE LAUNDRY.
OH AND UNDERWEAR NEEDS TO BE HAND WASHED
GOT IT
YOU SAW, DIDN'T YOU?

YOU .
blush
Hehehe!
YOUR NAMES ISN'T "YOU", RIGHT?
SO, WHAT'S YOUR NAME, MISS?

RITA BARTHELME
HMM RITA
SO YOUR ACTUAL NAME'S MARGARET?
That guy
Umm
WELL,
YEAH
I wonder if he's homo-sexual

But that J really looks like a woman
It's probably not as simple as him liking men
HOWEVER, J GETTING AN ATTENDANT... THAT'S GREAT INDEED!
Whoa!
Just remembered that!
ARE YOU SICK?
N-NO, I'M FINE
OH, UMM...
THAT J... IS DRESSING UP AS A WOMAN A HOBBY OF HIS?

HMM, RATHER THAN A HOBBY,
I GUESS IT'S MORE LIKE...

ONE COULD SAY HE'S A TRANSSEXUAL
WELL THEN...
TRANS...?
WE'RE HERE.
OH, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

!!
insert
SLAP

Y—
YOU'RE SHAME-LESS!!
HEY, HEY
WE'RE IN NEW YORK, YOU KNOW.
WH—
WHAT?
ARGH!! MY SENTIMENT EXACTLY!!
S-So SUDDENLY WITH YOUR TONGUE—
NO! T-THAT'S NOT IT!
JUST NOW WITH J—!!
..
A-AND RIGHT AFTER-WARDS—!!
WHAT? SO YOU SAW US?
THAT WAS SOME VOYEURISM, WASN'T IT?
LIQUORS

J no Subete
Chapter 07
Nakamura Asumiko

Scanner cheezy
Translator picaselle
Cleaner monstabot
Typesetter cheezy
QC rusty picaselle

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research

Translator's Notes:

because they're definitely too long to fit into the page

Ginsberg

Ginsberg was an American poet and one of the leading figures of the Beat Generation in the 1950s. He vigorously opposed militarism, economic materialism and sexual repression. For J no Subete in particular, it is of note that not only was he from a Jewish family, he was also a homosexual. —Pg 04

Beat, Beatific, Beat Generation

Beat (浮浪者/ビート), Beatific (光輝く/ビーティフィック), Beat Generation (ビート世代)

"Beat" was slang for "beaten down" or "down-trodden", but for the people who introduced it in late 1940s it also had the connotations of "upbeat", "beatific", and the musical association of being "on the beat". Moreover, it can take on the spiritual connotation of "beatitudes", as expressed by "beatitudes" which refers to the set of teachings by Jesus that appear in the Gospels of Matthew and Luke. For more information, check out this website.
http://www.jeffcretromusic.com/beatniks.html —Pg 04

STRAW-BERRY PINK.
THEN...
CHERRY CHOCOLATE FAMILY BEAUTY MASK
WHITE NO, MARBLE CHOCOLATE FUDGE MIX
YOU'LL GET FAT
KRISPY KREME DEVILS.
GET ME FIVE
NELLIES DON'T GET FAT
ESTEE LAUDER SHAMPOO
KANEKALON WIG TREATMENT
SAINT LAURENT BEAUTY MASK
MAX FACTOR PINK PEARL AND HONEY PASTEL AND...

WHAT ABOUT DRY-CLEANING, J?
ARE THESE ALL I NEED TO TAKE?
TAKE THE PLEATED COAT FROM THE CLOSET, TOO.
OH,
AND RITA,
THE JONATHAN LOGAN DRESS SHOULD BE FINISHED TOO SO PICK IT UP
GOT IT
UMM
WHAT IS THIS?
A SUIT?

OH,
THAT'S FROM WHEN I WAS AT SCHOOL
WHAT, A UNIFORM?
YES. IT'S SO SMALL!
THAT TIME I DIDN'T HAVE LOCKS YET BECAUSE MY HAIR WASN'T LONG ENOUGH
OH DEAR, HOW NOSTALGIC
THE UNIFORM WAS CUSTOM-MADE YOU KNOW.
I WASN'T REALLY THAT SMALL.

BUT THE GUY WHO WAS MY DORMITORY ROOMMATE
WAS THREE YEARS OLDER THAN ME
HE WASN'T COOL, BUT HE WAS PROBABLY AROUND 15 TIMES BIGGER THAN ME
LIKE, HIS BACK WAS SO BIG
I SEE
OH, BUT IT'S NOT LIKE HE WAS FAT
I GUESS YOU COULD SAY HE WAS JUST REALLY TALL?
IS THAT SO?
BUT HE WAS SO HANDSOME
I HEARD HE WAS SUPPOSED TO GO TO HARVARD'S LAW SCHOOL
HE WAS SCRUPULOUS, SERIOUS, EARNEST, SULLEN
I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING NOW?
Probably a lawyer now
WAS HE PERHAPS

YOUR FIRST LOVE?
NO WAY
A PERSON FROM THE SCHOOL I WENT TO? DON'T BE A FOOL.
LISTEN, GO QUICKLY
Y-YES.
Guess I must have hit the nail on the head

"First love"
SLAM
thud
thud
being all saccha- rine
such a fool
I was
A uniform which holds memories of the time spent with that person

Just because of some first love memories who'd—
Huh?
gasp!
what am I getting irritated for?
Wait
I'm not myself
BEAT
ALLEN GINSBERG
Getting so worked up
That's so school-girl-like
DO YOU LIKE THE BEAT LITERATURE?
"Howl and other poems" "On the Road" And the excerpts from "Naked lunch!"
My books got stolen together with my luggage right?!
And Burroughs too!? Wait a second
What the hell?! Ginsberg's new book!?
Egghead
pseudo-intell-gents
he looks like the guy who stole my luggage—
Somehow
HUH?
AFTER ALL, BEAT'S BASE IS ON THE WEST COST
TO HAVE A SHOP WITH BEAT BOOKS AROUND NEW YORK'S UNUSUAL ISN'T IT?

AND WE HAVE THE AUTOGRAPHED BOOKS FROM THAT EVENT
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY?
honk
honk
HEY
ST-6704
MR. JUSTUS?
UMM
HUH?
The symbol of material-ism
WHO'S THAT ALGAE-LIKE PERSON?
ARE YOU SHOPPING RIGHT NOW?
DON'T YOU WANT A RIDE?

THE EXTRAVAGANT AMERICAN DREAM IS TO DROWN IN COCA-COLA AND KETCHUP!!
IT'S A NICE CAR, NO?
THIS CAR'S JUST LIKE AN ATOMIC BOMB!
brmm
IF THAT'S THE CASE, THEN ARE YOU THE RADIATION?
NO, WELL—
Oh my!
"HE?"
FROM NOW ON TOGETHER WITH ME IN MY HOUSE, HE WILL—
WELL THEN, LET'S GO
You know, I prefer Pepsi more than Cola.
HE
ONE CAN SAY THAT AMONG ARTISTS THERE'RE A LOT OF SODOMITES BUT—

WELL RITA,
YOU CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS,
WITH THIS MASCULINE, TROUBLESOME APPEARANCE
IT'S FINE.
I DO IT BECAUSE I LIKE IT
DO YOU WANT TO BE MISTAKEN FOR A MAN?
IT—
IT'S NOT REALLY LIKE THAT
REMIND ME HOW LONG IT'S BEEN SINCE YOU BECAME J'S ATTENDANT
A MONTH.
PLEASE SIGN HERE

I THINK IT WOULD SUIT YOU THOUGH
IT WOULDN'T
EVEN WITH
YOUR SHORT HAIR
YOU DON'T WEAR SUCH THINGS?
I DON'T
There
MR. JUSTUS,
I'M TWENTY-EIGHT

I'M NOT OF THE AGE FOR YOU TO LET OUT ADMIRING SHRIEKS AND TELL ME "HOW CUTE, HOW CUTE"
Because in two years, I'll be in my thirties, y'know
THEN YOU'RE ALMOST TEN YEARS APART FROM J
HE'S NINE-TEEN.
I WAS JUST GOING TO YOUR CLUB BLUE RAPID
BUT YOUR PINK JAGUAR STANDS OUT SO I'VE NOTICED YOU
DO YOU HAVE SOME URGENT BUSINESS WITH ME?
AH IT'S GOOD THAT I'VE MANAGED TO MEET YOU
OH MY, ISN'T THIS CONGRESS-MAN MAX CHELTEN-HAM?
ARTHER!

IT'S ABOUT LADY J...
ahem
IF POSSIBLE I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ALONE
RITA,
I'M SORRY BUT COULD YOU--
I'M J'S ATTENDANT, SO I THINK I HAVE THE RIGHT TO HEAR THIS--
DO YOU KNOW WILLIAM GAZMAN?
BONNY'S DIN

JUST A BIT
ISN'T HE THAT BIG SHOT WITH THE CONSERVATIVES?
HE'S RUNNING
FOR THE STATE SENATOR SEAT IN THE UPCOMING ELECTIONS ISN'T HE?
THAT GUY'S
THINKING OF BUYING J FOR A NIGHT

gazman
fallen 27 per cent
in the first half
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IF WE COME TO AN AGREEMENT, IT CAN EVEN BE TONIGHT
THE OTHER PARTY—
Max.
ISN'T MR GAZMAN KKK'S—

THAT'S JUST A RUMOR.
EVEN IF IT'S JUST A RUMOR,
TO BE FRANK, I CAN'T TRUST A GUY WHO'S SAID TO BELONG TO A REACTIONARY GROUP THAT PROMOTES RACIAL SEGREGATION
AND CALLS TORTURING BLACK PEOPLE TO DEATH A RITUAL
MORE SO, EVEN THOUGH HE'S A POLITICIAN,
HE'S THE VANGUARD OF A PARTY THAT OPPRESSES MINORITIES,
INCLUDING COLORED AND HOMOSEXUAL PEOPLE.
SUCH A GUY RUYING J WHO DRESSES AS A WOMAN
AND SINGS SOMEHOW—
ANYWAY.

HE HEARD SOMEWHERE THAT I'M J'S PATRON AND REQUESTED ME TO BE HIS GO-BETWEEN.
DOES HE KNOW THAT J'S A MAN?
OF COURSE HE DOES
I DECLINE.
ARTHER—
MR. GAZMAN'S INTENTIONS AREN'T CLEAR.
I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO STAND HAVING AN IMPORTANT MERCHANDISE TORTURED TO DEATH AS A WARNING
ARTHER.

IT SEEMS LIKE YOU STILL DON'T GET IT.
YOU
OR ME CAN REFUSE.
THIS ISN'T AN OFFER THAT EITHER

ARE YOU SERIOUS?
SUCH AN ULTRA-CONSERVATIVE...
NOT TO MENTION HE'S INVOLVED WITH KKK, TOO!
IT'S BEST
IF YOU STOP WITH THAT EAVES-DROPPING HOBBY OF YOURS
IT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU CAN NORMALLY PAY FOR!!
HEY!

LISTEN,
MEET WITH MAX ONCE AGAIN AND REFUSE HIM
CERTAINLY,
SOMETHING BAD WILL--
RITA
WON'T YOU TELL J THAT IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR HIM NOT TO COME TO THE CLUB TONIGHT?

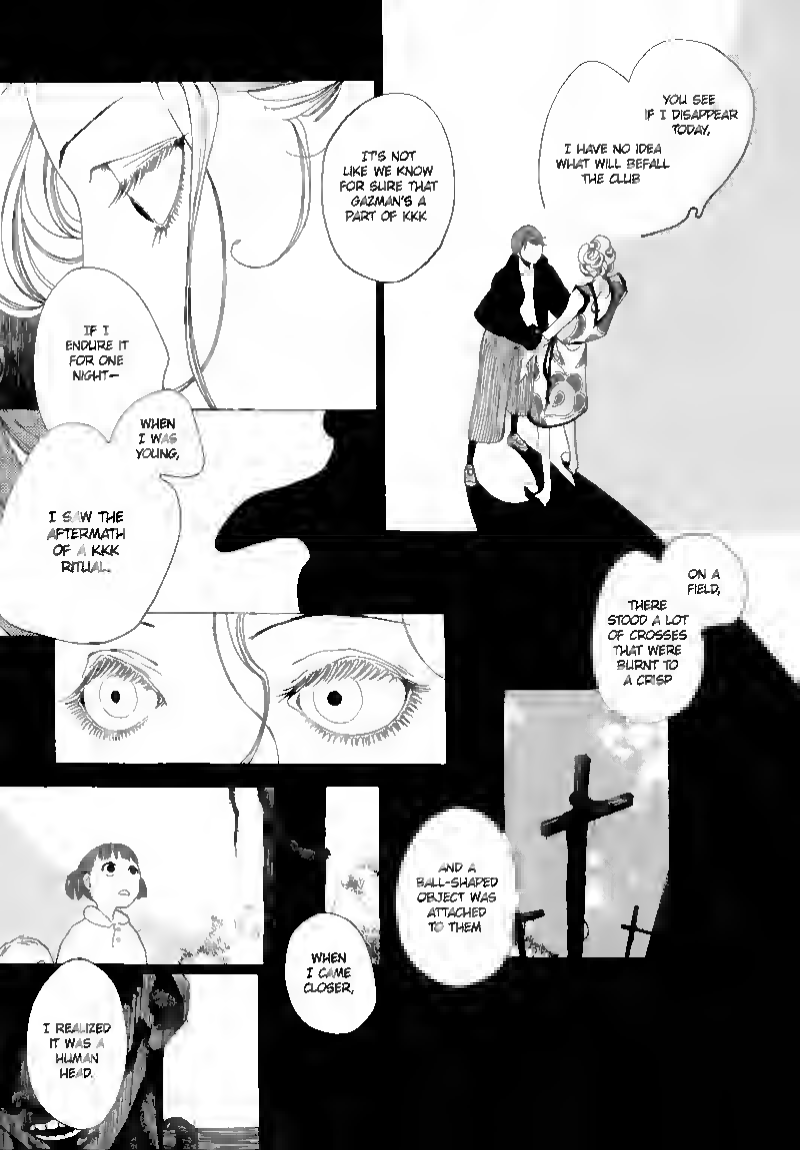
Somehow

it feels like
it happened ages ago...
THUD THUD THUD
OH, WELCOME BACK
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!!
To THE SUBURBS OR—
WHAT, AN EARTHQUAKE COMING OR SOMETHING?
flare
J!!

ARTHER JUSTUS IS THE WORST.
SAYING YOU'RE A MERCHANDISE
WHY, HE'S THE OWNER AFTER ALL
HE DOESN'T TREASURE YOU, DOES HE?!
NOT AT ALL!!
HE SAID STUFF LIKE THAT YOUR CUSTOMER TONIGHT'S WILLIAM GAZMAN
MAX PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR HIM—
GAZMAN?

THERE'S A RUMOUR THAT THAT GUY'S IN KKK!!
J!!
WHAT A SUR-PRISE
I FIND OUT HE HAS CONNECTIONS TO SUCH A BIG SHOT
REALLY,
JUST WHEN I WAS THINKING MAX WAS JUST SOME MEDIOCRE CONGRESS-MAN,
I KNOW
IT'S NOT A SITUATION IN WHICH I CAN REFUSE RIGHT?
J.

LET'S RUN AWAY TOGETHER.
WHAT?
EVEN MY HOMETOWN'S FINE.
TO FLORIDA, OR MEXICO,
IT'S IN THE STATE OF GEORGIA IT'S A SMALL TOWN BUT—
pft!
HAHAHA, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A MARRIAGE PROPOSAL
J!!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.


YOU SEE IF I DISAPPEAR TODAY,
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WILL BEFALL THE CLUB
IT'S NOT LIKE WE KNOW FOR SURE THAT GAZMAN'S A PART OF KKK
IF I ENDURE IT FOR ONE NIGHT—
WHEN I WAS YOUNG,
I SAW THE AFTERMATH OF A KKK RITUAL.
ON A FIELD,
THERE STOOD A LOT OF CROSSES THAT WERE BURNT TO A CRISP
AND A BALL-SHAPED OBJECT WAS ATTACHED TO THEM
WHEN I CAME CLOSER,
I REALIZED IT WAS A HUMAN HEAD.

ARTHER JUST CARES ABOUT HIS CLUB!
THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO BECOME A SACRIFICE!
IF IT WERE ME, I'D NEVER,
EVER SELL YOU TO A GUY LIKE THAT—
HOLD YOUR TONGUE.

ARTHER'S THE OWNER.
THE CLUB IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING TO HIM.
AND IT'S THE SAME FOR ME.
BECAUSE I HAVE NOTHING BUT THE CLUB.
IT'S DIFFERENT FOR FOOLS LIKE US
THAN FOR A PERSON LIKE YOU WHO'S A POET
A BEAT,
AND WHEN SOMETHING DOESN'T PAN OUT,
WHO JUST LISTS THE KNOWL-EDGE THEY BORROWED
THEY CAN SHAME-LESSLY GO BACK HOME TO THEIR MOMMY.
AFTER ALL, YOU HAVEN'T WRITTEN EVEN ONE POEM.
EVEN THOUGH ONE MONTH WILL SOON PASS.
WELL, I DON'T REALLY

HAVE ANY INTEREST IN YOUR POEMS ANYWAY.

gasp
pant
gasp
EVEN I—
I—
r.i.i.n.g

riiing
riiing
click
YES?
OH,
ARTHER
I GOT IT
AT TEN IN CHELSEA SAVOY, RIGHT?
ONE THING'S FOR SURE I HAVE TO LOOK SO SEXY HE'S KNOCKED OUT
SAVOY-HOTEL

J no Subete
Chapter 08
Nakamura Asumiko

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research

Translator's Notes:

because they're definitely too long to fit into the page

Jonathan Logan

Jonathan Logan is a clothing company founded in 1944 by David Schwartz in New York's Garment District. By 1966 it had become one of the largest ready to wear companies in the USA. Example of the dresses:
http://coutureallure.blogspot.com/2010/02/jonathan-logan.html. —Pg 03

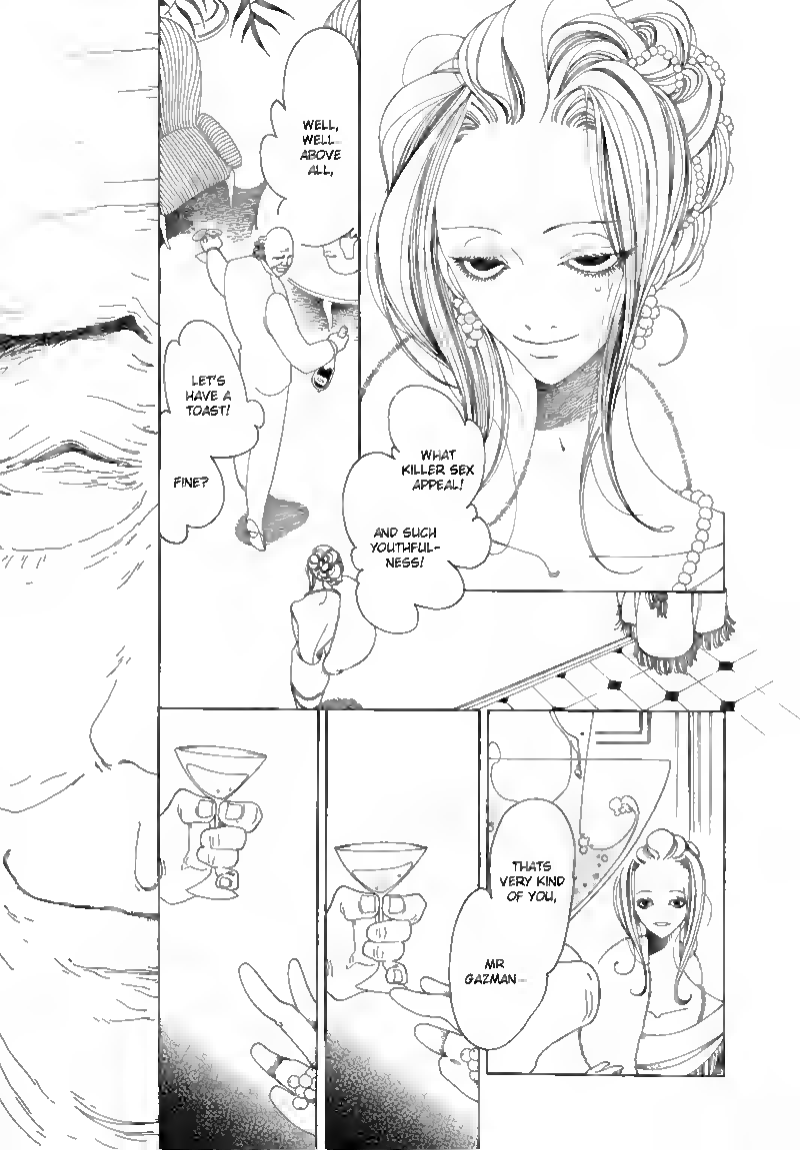
Egghead's Monologue

It seems as if Nakamura used the text from the website below to write the "egg-head"'s monologue:
http://www.english.illinois.edu/maps/poets/g_l/ginsberg/performance.htm —Pg 08

Chelsea Savoy

Chelsea Savoy is an actual upscale hotel that is located in New York. —Pg 32

PLEASE COME IN
inhale
exhale
open
Oh, oh!
SO YOU'RE THE RUMOURED LADY J!
WELCOME, WELCOME!
I'VE BEEN HEARING THAT A FELLOW CONGRESSMEN OF MINE, MAX IS JUST CRAZY ABOUT YOU
OH, YOU'RE REALLY A BEAUTY!


WELL, WELL. ABOVE ALL,
LET'S HAVE A TOAST!
FINE?
WHAT KILLER SEX APPEAL!
AND SUCH YOUTHFUL-NESS!
THATS VERY KIND OF YOU,
MR GAZMAN—

HERE YOU GO.
frrrk
Splash
LOOK.
DRINK IT ON YOUR KNEES.
YOU LIKE BEING ON ALL FOURS, RIGHT?

OH?
YOU WERE WEARING FAKE BREAST AFTER ALL, HUH?
ONCE THEY'RE OUT OF THE WAY THESE CUTE LIL' PERKY NIPPLES APPEAR.
DEAR ME
REALLY. WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH BY FORCING YOURSELF TO ACT LIKE A WOMAN?
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET PREGNANT?
YES?
IT'S NOT LIKE
I DO IT FOR ANY PARTICULAR REASON
OH?
THEN WHY?!

I'M JUST DOING WHAT I WANT TO DO
REALLY!
SO THIS!!
THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT?!
THIS UNSIGHTLY APPEARANCE OF A WOMAN?!
SHAMEFULLY SERVING MEN WITH PERVERSE INTEREST
BY HAVING UNNATURAL ANAL INTER-COURSE WITH THEM?!
AMERICA IS A FREE COUNTRY.
INDEED.
PROVIDED YOU'RE CREATURES THAT CAN ENJOY FREEDOM.

CREAK
NOW
SINCE WE HAD OUR TOAST,
LET'S MOVE ONTO THE MAIN DISH, SHALL WE?
UGH!
NN!
UH--

GREAT!
UGH!
NN!
MAKE HIM SCREAM MORE.
AH!
UGH!
AH!
ARE THEY TOO SOFT TO SATISFY YOU?
OR
THE BIG BLACK PENISES ARE THE BEST, RIGHT?
HOW WAS IT?
gasp!
pant
lick!

N–
NO!
LOOK,
IT WENT IN DEEP.
N–
click click
THERE SEEMS TO BE A RUMOUR CIRCULATING THAT I'M IN KKK
BUT IT PAINS ME TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH SUCH A CULT.

I JUST WANT TO, YOU KNOW, CREATE A FAIR, STRONG AND CLEAN AMERICA.
PIMPLES LIKE YOU
THAT BROKE OUT ON MISTER AMERICA
NEED TO BE CRUSHED AND ERASED.
RIGHT?

NN!
GMG
UGH!
UGH!!
C.I.CA

Haha haha ha!
pft!
YOU WERE SURPRISED, RIGHT?!
drip
Hahaha hahaha haha!
THERE WAS NO BULLET INSIDE!!

Haha haha ha!
Aha!
Aha!
Ha— haha haha!
Paul?
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT THAT YOU'RE LIKE THIS...

Hey!
Paul?
What do you mean?
PAUL...
HEY, ARE YOU HIS BOSS?
HE'S STILL AMPED-OUT.
YEAH.
I SEE.
Paul?

YOU SHOULD CHERISH HIM MORE
dmg

Creak
MR JUSTUS?
RITA,
BOIL SOME WATER
AND PREPARE TOWELS AND DISINFECTANT
chatter chatter
HURRY
Y-
YES!
SEEMS LIKE THERE AREN'T ANY NOTICEABLE EXTERNAL INJURIES
ASIDE FROM THOSE ON HIS BACKSIDE...
Arther?

ARTHER...
YEAH, I'M HERE.
I'M SORRY BUT COULD YOU--
HEY.
HEY!!
HEY,
LET'S DO IT...
RITA

shut
HE'S ASLEEP.

I'M BEGGING YOU,
PLEASE DON'T MAKE HIM DO A JOB LIKE THAT EVER AGAIN
I'LL TRY

thud
thunk
bam
clang
clang

Sniff
Damn it
FUCK!
...J?
IT'S ALREADY 3 PM

WON'T YOU EAT SOMETHING
LIKE OATMEAL FOR EXAMPLE?
RITA,
COME HERE.
OVER HERE

WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT IF YOU WERE MY MOMMY?
THE...
THE FIRST TIME I HAD SEX WAS WITH MY DAD

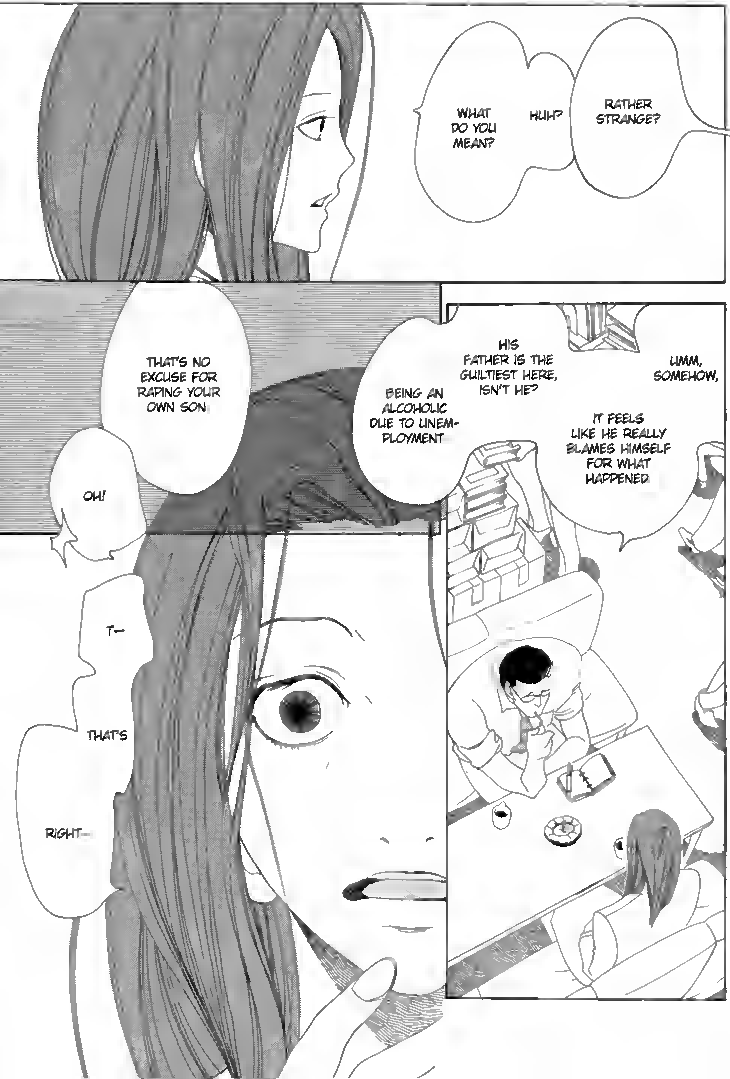
I REALLY LOVED MY DADDY
AND I'VE ALWAYS LIKED MEN
SOMEHOW
MY FAMILY
WAS STRUCK WITH POVERTY
ALL OF A SUDDEN
IT WAS PROBABLY BECAUSE DADDY LOST HIS JOB
MOMMY STARTED WORKING
AFTER-WARDS,
DADDY DROWN HIMSELF IN ALCOHOL
THEN
MORE AND MORE DEPRESSED
AND BECAME

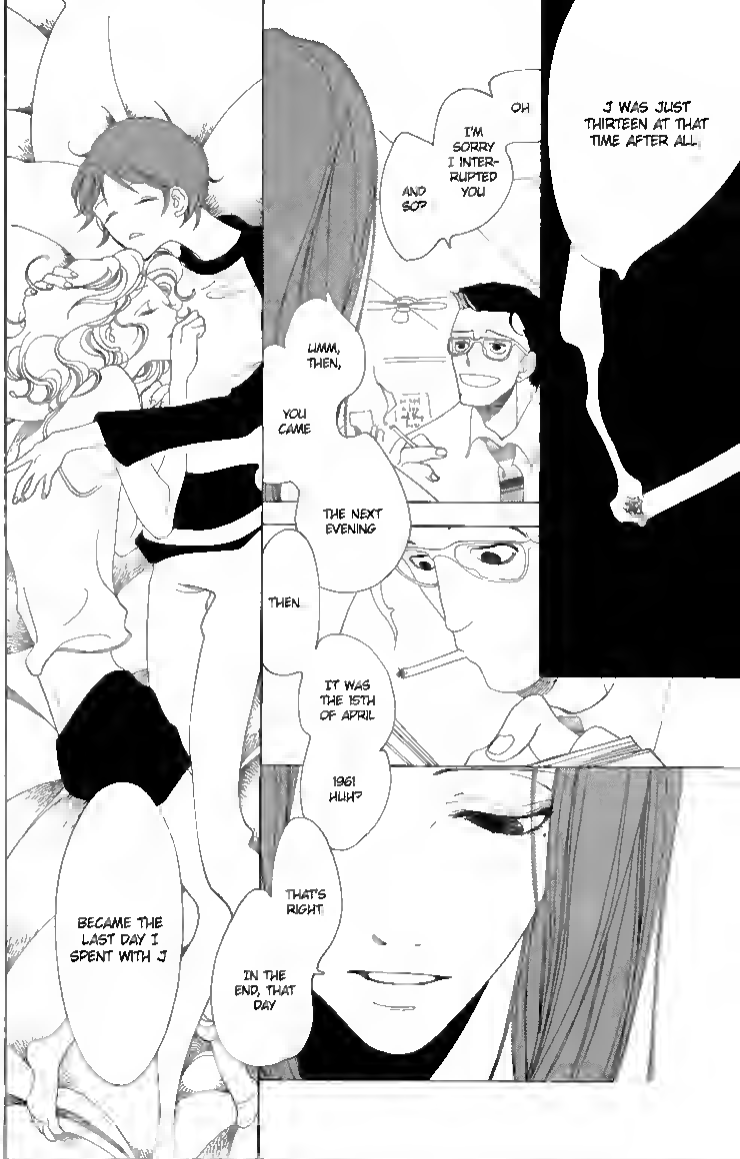
WHAT I C—
COULD DO FOR HIM
AND
WHAT DADDY WANTED TO DO
IF THAT WERE TO GO WELL,

I—
I THOUGHT
HOW GREAT IT'D HAVE BEEN.
BUT,
IT DIDN'T GO WELL.

IT DIDN'T GO—
UGH—
AH!
AH!
AH!!
UUH!
AA AA AH!
kick
UUH! UU UU UU!
AH!
NN!
AH! AH!

BECAUSE OF HIS ACTIONS, HIS FAMILY FELL APART.
I GUESS,
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. RIGHT?
YEAH
THAT'S RIGHT.
DON'T YOU FIND IT
EWS EYE
PUBLISHING
LICK
UUH!
AH!
AH...


WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HUH?
RATHER STRANGE?
UMM, SOMEHOW,
IT FEELS LIKE HE REALLY BLAMES HIMSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED.
HIS FATHER IS THE GUILTIEST HERE, ISN'T HE?
BEING AN ALCOHOLIC DUE TO UNEMPLOYMENT
THAT'S NO EXCUSE FOR RAPING YOUR OWN SON.
OH!
T—
THAT'S
RIGHT—


J WAS JUST THIRTEEN AT THAT TIME AFTER ALL.
OH I'M SORRY I INTERRUPTED YOU AND SO?
UMM, THEN, YOU CAME
THE NEXT EVENING
THEN.
IT WAS THE 15TH OF APRIL
1961 HUH?
THAT'S RIGHT.
IN THE END, THAT DAY
BECAME THE LAST DAY I SPENT WITH J

J no Subete
Chapter 09
Nakamura Asumiko

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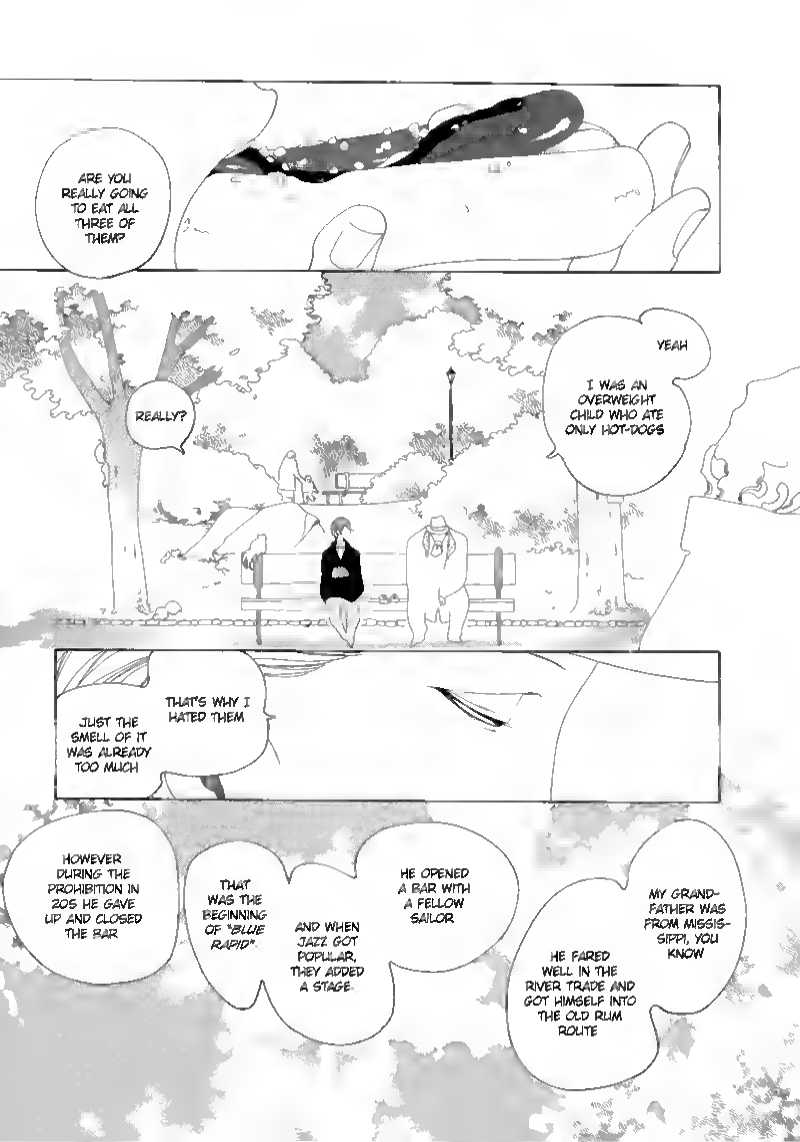
rus
the
OH LADY J!
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE!!
WHENEVER I THINK ABOUT YOU SPENDING A NIGHT WITH THAT GAZMAN,
MY CHEST FEELS LIKE IT'S ABOUT TO BURST!
Why on earth are you here?
You're the one who introduced them in the first place
Oh, Max!
I...
I...
THERE, THERE
LET'S GO.
RITA

HEY, RITA
PLEASE UNDER-STAND
IT'S NOT LIKE I FORGAVE MAX—
I KNOW THAT
I DO UNDERSTAND
I KNOW IT'S COMMON SENSE
Even though
he cried so much
RI—
DON'T FOLLOW ME!!
AH, THAT'S RIGHT

DON'T YOU WANT TO RETURN HOME?
GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY TO LIVE IN SUCH AN EXPENSIVE AND OVERCROWDED PLACE
WHERE BOTH PEOPLE AND AIR ARE FILTHY, GRUMBLING ALL THE WHILE. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE LIKE THAT,
LITTLE MISSY

TRY YOUR BEST TO BE INNOCENT!
VIEW US WITH CONTEMPT!
Sniff
JUST
WAIT,
MR. JUSTUS!
JU—

ARTHER!


ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO EAT ALL THREE OF THEM?
REALLY?
YEAH
I WAS AN OVERWEIGHT CHILD WHO ATE ONLY HOT-DOGS
JUST THE SMELL OF IT WAS ALREADY TOO MUCH
THAT'S WHY I HATED THEM
HOWEVER DURING THE PROHIBITION IN 20S HE GAVE UP AND CLOSED THE BAR
THAT WAS THE BEGINNING OF "BLUE RAPID".
AND WHEN JAZZ GOT POPULAR, THEY ADDED A STAGE.
HE OPENED A BAR WITH A FELLOW SAILOR
HE FARED WELL IN THE RIVER TRADE AND GOT HIMSELF INTO THE OLD RUM ROUTE
MY GRAND-FATHER WAS FROM MISSIS-SIPPI, YOU KNOW

IT WAS THE BIRTH OF A REMODELLED "CLUB BLUE RAPID"
HE TARGETED THE UPPER CLASSES AS HIS CLIENTELE
AND I ATE THOSE QUARTER-DOLLAR HOT-DOGS FOR EVERY MEAL AND GOT FAT
THAT'S WHY TODAY THEY TASTE LIKE MEMORIES
WHERE'S YOUR FATHER NOW?
HE DIED DURING WORLD WAR II.
HE DIDN'T WANT TO TREAD ON DANGEROUS GROUND
BUT,
BEFORE THE TIMES CHANGED, GRANDFATHER DIED SUDDENLY
AND MY DAD WHO WAS HIS SUCCESSOR MOVED TO NY IN 1935.
HE DIDN'T DRINK OR SMOKE SO HE WAS JUST UNLUCKY
I WAS TWENTY-TWO THEN
THE CLUB WENT TO ME WHO WAS THIRD IN THE SUCCESSION LINE BACK IN 1949

I'M GRATEFUL TO J
IT'S THANKS TO HIM THAT I HAVE THE CLUB RIGHT NOW
ARTHER,
YOU'RE NOT J'S LOVER, ARE YOU?
HE PROBABLY DOESN'T THINK SO EITHER
BUT YOU HAD SEX, NO?
...
WAS IT GOOD?

W-WELL,
IF I THINK ABOUT IT, I GUESS I LIKE WOMEN MORE,
Y'KNOW.
HMM
DO YOU WANT TO TRY
SLEEPING WITH ME?
JUST KIDDING
SURE, WHY NOT
I'll get slapped again

LET'S DO IT.
REALLY?

H—
HEY,
CAN WE FINISH
THIS QUICK—
OTEL

THAT WAS THE SECOND TIME WE'VE KISSED, NO?
D-
DO YOU ALWAYS DO IT THIS WAY?
WHAT WAY?
J-JUST STRIPPING YOUR PARTNER-
THEN, TAKE OFF MY CLOTHES.

UMM...

THIS—
IT'S WEIRD AFTER ALL
STO—
IT'S TOO LATE NOW

I'M SORRY.
WHAT FOR?

NOTHING
I'M GOING BACK.
RITA—
I THINK MAX WILL BE GONE SOON, TOO
RITA, I—

I D-DIDN'T
DO THIS ON A WHIM!
ACTUALLY, I

Arghl
Shit!
Damn

gasp
pant
Pant
Pant
Pant
gasp

What have I done?

I'm an idiot
A fucking idiot!
What have I done?
What have I done?!
So stupid!
I...
It's nice that he has something he really wants to do in life
I...
So fucking stupid!!

W-WHAT?
WH—

HUH?
I DID IT WITH ARTHER
WHILE YOU WERE GETTING IT ON WITH MAX.
AND?
NOTHING REALLY.
IT WAS JUST SEX
YOU'RE LYING

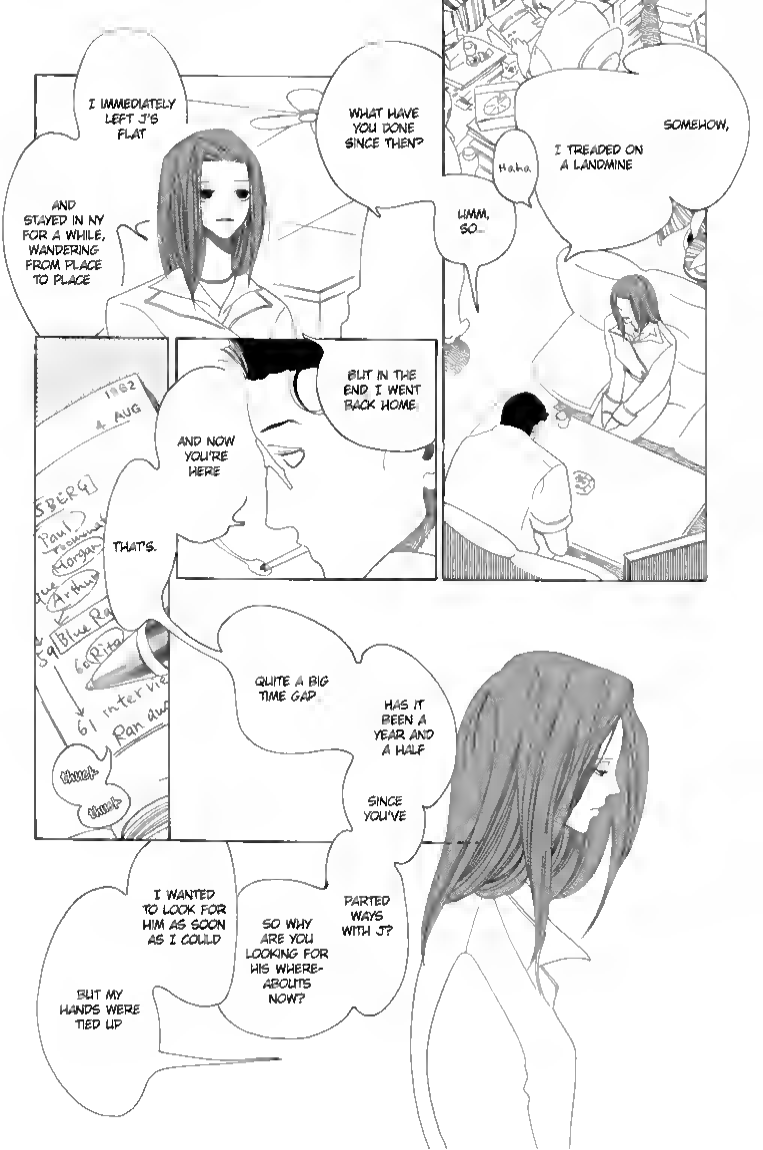
YOU WERE PLANNING TO STEAL SOMEONE ELSE'S MAN HUH?
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT
I WAS JUST CURIOUS
OH THAT SO?
THAT'S GOOD THEN?
SEEMS LIKE ARTHER'S INTERESTED IN YOU TOO.
I WAS INTERESTED IN HIM ONLY BECAUSE HE WAS YOUR MAN

WHISH
J!
STOP!
STOP!!
ARE YOU A FOOL!?
DO YOU EVEN UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!?
T-THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT
AFTER ALL,
I LIKE YOU—
STOP IT!!

WHAT ABOUT YOU?!
YOU HAVE SEX WITH A MAN YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE FEELINGS FOR.
WHILE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO BE WITH ME JUST BECAUSE I'M A WOMAN!
UNFAIR!
EVEN THOUGH
YOU'RE A MAN YOURSELF,
YOU LIKE MEN!

BUT I'M NOT A MAN!!
O-OH,
I-I'M SORRY

IT'S ALL RIGHT. PLEASE LEAVE.
THAT NIGHT,
J DISAP-PEARED
AFTER YOU FINISHED THE INTERVIEW
I SEE


I IMMEDIATELY LEFT J'S FLAT
AND STAYED IN NY FOR A WHILE, WANDERING FROM PLACE TO PLACE
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE SINCE THEN?
BUT IN THE END I WENT BACK HOME
AND NOW YOU'RE HERE
THAT'S.
1962
4 AUG
Haha
HMM, SO...
SOMEHOW, I TREADED ON A LANDMINE
QUITE A BIG TIME GAP
HAS IT BEEN A YEAR AND A HALF
SINCE YOU'VE PARTED WAYS WITH J?
SO WHY ARE YOU LOOKING FOR HIS WHEREABOUTS NOW?
I WANTED TO LOOK FOR HIM AS SOON AS I COULD
BUT MY HANDS WERE TIED UP

TIED UP?
TO TELL THE TRUTH,
I WAS—
WHAT WAS THAT, HUH?
The following day
HAVE YOU HEARD THE EARLY MORNING'S NEWS!!
were blown away by the most shocking news.
and all the men in the world
early morning of August 5th, 1962,
the world

MARILYN MONROE'S COMMITTED SUICIDE!!
MONROE—
J!!
HAVING A CHILD, THAT'S...

To be continued !

Ribbon
Tie

J no Subete Chapter 10

Nakamura Asumiko

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